

# THE PERILS OF PAULINE

By Arrangement with the Eclectic Film Co.

Presented by the Star-Bulletin in  
Collaboration with "Blair's"  
Greater Photo Plays at the  
Popular Theatre

The story of this great film-romance is published each Saturday in the Star-Bulletin, and during the week following the photo-plays are shown at the houses given below. Read the thrilling story on Saturday and see the splendid and no less thrilling pictures of romance and adventure the following week.

## THE CAST.

Stanford Marvin, aged multi-millionaire ..... Endora Jose  
Harry, his son ..... Crane Wilbur  
Raymond Owen, Marvin's secretary ..... Paul Panzer  
Blinky Bill, a pirate ..... Donald Mackenzie

## SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTER.

Stanford Marvin, a wealthy manufacturer of automobiles, has worn himself out by overwork. His son, Harry, and his adopted daughter, Pauline, love each other, but she wants two years of thrilling experiences before she will marry him. Her reason is that she is ambitious to be a writer. Old Mr. Marvin asks to see what she has written. While Pauline and Harry are in search of a magazine containing her story, Mr. Marvin opens the case of a mummy which has just arrived from Egypt. Raymond Owen, his rascally private secretary, helps lift off the front of the case, but leaves the old man to remove the mummy's bandages alone. Mr. Marvin, during a fainting spell, sees the half-exposed mummy come to life, step out of her case, take a bracelet from

## CHAPTER III.

Nothing daunted by his unsuccessful effort to kill Pauline and secure for himself the fortune left to the girl by her father, Stanford Marvin, Owen had reached the conclusion that his old race track friend Hicks was right in his contention that the girl be put out of the way and the plotters divide her inheritance. However, Hicks and Owen failed to agree on one essential point, which was the division. Owen, by this time thoroughly hardened to return to his life of crime—for a short time at least—was determined that the spoils should be his and his alone. Of course he took it for granted that Hicks must be "cared for," but cared for with Owen meant that Hicks should be given sufficient money to keep him in the plot and make it impossible for him to tell—figuring that the plotting was eventually to prove successful.

Meeting Hicks by appointment in a notorious New York café Owen became charmed with the ingenuity of his companion, who had a new plan that both believed impossible of failure; a plan that both felt assured would mean the end of the girl who they had come to consider as their mortal enemy and would bring to them the vast estate wrested by Stanford Marvin from the automobile industry.

In order to accomplish their end it became necessary for the villains to take into their confidence yet another of their ilk, one who had, only by a miracle, evaded prison for upwards of half a century—"Blinky Bill" who had gone before the mast when a mere stripling and had followed the tempestuous career of the sea with varying success until, at the age of more than three-score years he was a typical beach-comber and pirate.

Ever ready to make a dollar, the honesty of the transaction never entering into his consideration, Blinky welcomed Hicks and Owen upon their visit to his cabin and the half dollar perfectly presented to him by Owen replaced the pipe that had weathered many a storm with its hardened and sinful owner. However, his acquaintance with tobacco other than the pipe variety was most limited and the imported weed was immediately broken in two, one-half being rapidly smoked between the teeth of the pirate, and the other safely stowed away for future use.

"Like to make a bundle of coin?" queried Hicks.

Upon the memorial trip of which Plinky told and upon which he used his imagination and knowledge of the sea as a first aid to the plot outlined by Hicks and Owen, a wealthy merchant had been taken aboard the pirate and his vessel scuttled only after the pirates had removed the large store of wealth which their prisoner was transporting. Every member of the crew of the captured ship was drowned when the vessel was sunk, the pirates laughing in glee at the cries of agony of their victims. Later the prisoner was compelled to walk the plank only after it was determined that there was no further wealth to which he could lead his captors.

Blinky, at the time but a slight lad, made an effort to intercede for the unfortunate prisoner but was only cut off for his pains by his shipmates. Having despatched their victim, the pirates, well pleased with the day's work betook themselves below and to the grog.

Under the influence of the vile liquor the suggestion was made that the lad who had dared to attempt to thwart their designs should be dealt with summarily and the reeling drunken members of the crew straightway made their way on deck. Blinky, however, anticipating their probable plans, had secured all arms and ammunition on the vessel, and in those days but little use was made of ball and powder, the rovers of the sea depending upon their trusty swords to despatch their adversary in hand-to-hand encounter. Armed with a dangerous-looking bowie knife and a brace of pistols Blinky was prepared for the onslaught of the rum-befuddled crew. With true and deadly aim the youth laid low his enemies until his ammunition had run out and then, grasping the knife which he had carried between his teeth, he made an onslaught which, taking the enemy unawares, allowed him to complete his work of destruction.

With every member of the crew dead the youth was sore put to handle the unwieldy craft and running into a severe storm was compelled to beach the vessel on an island that was barren of both vegetation and humanity. Naming the tiny islet "Skull Island," the youthful Blinky buried his treasure and carefully mapped out the island—the map he had shown to Pauline being a duplicate of the one he had made as a youth more than a half-century previous.

After suffering untold hardships and subsisting on what provisions he had been able to save from the wrecked pirate ship the boy was rescued by a passing schooner and returned to his native New England carrying with him the secret of the buried gold.

Many times he had been on the verge of returning to Skull Island and reclaiming the fortune that had been buried for so many years but upon each occasion he had been afraid to trust his associates, and at no time had he had sufficient funds to finance the voyage. Now that Father Time was winning out in the battle of life Blinky's one desire was to secure the treasure, or at least sufficient of it to care for his wants until the call to another world. All that stood in his way was the money necessary to travel to the uncharted island and anyone who would provide this would be amply recompensed when the fortune had been reclaimed.

Moved to tears by the fabrication that the old scoundrel had concocted and so ably recited, Pauline was immediately willing to back any plans that might be suggested for the voyage. Once again she fell an easy victim to the wiles of Owen and Hicks and worked in admirably with their deep-laid plot.

Before he would consent to any action Blinky swore the party to absolute secrecy, explaining to Pauline that

it had been his fear through life that someone would cheat him out of what he considered his rightful heritage.

Seeing an opportunity for the adventure which she craved Pauline was willing to take the solemn oath prescribed by the pirate, Owen and Hicks naturally subscribing to the same farce.

Well satisfied with his scheme and the possibility of its working out in conformity with his desire Owen and his fellow conspirators adjourned to their cave haunts and left Pauline to plan for her journey into the deep south seas in search of buried treasure and material for the great novel that was her life's ambition.

Not even to Harry would Pauline confide the secret of her contemplated journey and he, who loved her better than all the world and was anxious for her to share the day when he might call her wife, was compelled to be satisfied with the simple statement that she and Owen were going to travel.

"Never having met with success in his efforts to oppose the plans of his father-in-law, Harry refused to give up trying, and once more pleaded with the girl to give up the idea of travels until she had become his wife. Finding his efforts of no avail he decided that it would be for the best interests of Pauline that he also make the journey with them."

"I know father promised you a year of travel," he said, "and I am sure you intend to have it. However, I feel that I should accompany you and Owen when you do start."

With the newly-acquired secret in her breast and the knowledge of the oath she had taken not to reveal any of the information she had received from the defunct old man who had opened to her an avenue to the excitement which she craved, Pauline became highly incensed at Harry and the lovers quarreled harder than was their wont, the climax coming when Pauline, in a fit of passion, ordered Harry from her sight.

Accompanied by Owen, Hicks and Blinky, Pauline set out for Nassau, from which point it was proposed that the party should embark for Skull Island. Blinky had decided—under the careful coaching of Owen—that such a move was a great deal safer than making arrangements for the entire

trip to be made direct from New York. The plan of Owen, deep-laid and well thought out, was that the entire party assume different names at Nassau which would allow for all being lost and for himself and his fellow conspirators reappearing in their old haunts at a later date free from all suspicion.

On the short journey to Nassau a grey-haired old traveler insisted upon making himself a member of the treacherous party and in taking exception to the statements made from time to time by Blinky. Several times the party was compelled to change its location on board the vessel in order to escape the unwelcome attentions of their fellow traveler, and upon each occasion the pesky old gentleman ran them down and continued his verbal assault upon Blinky.

Unable to put up with the many insults heaped upon him by the stranger Blinky followed the tottering old man to his cabin and demanded an apology and at the same time heaping a warning that only the gray hair of the traveler kept him safe from a thrashing at the hands of Blinky, who took the most violent exception to anyone doubting his words.

"It is only gray hair that saves me, you need have no worry," replied the stranger and suiting his actions to his words the gray hair and beard were whisked off, revealing Harry, who had followed Pauline upon the initial step of her perilous journey, fearing that she might meet with foul play at the hands of her escort.

Harry thereupon turned the tables upon Blinky and the ancient mariner was sent back to his companions a sadder and wiser man, his eyes badly discolored from the encounter.

In revealing his disguise, however, Harry had laid himself open to Owen and his gang and upon receiving a report from Blinky they immediately set about ways and means of disposing of the man whom they feared would ruin their plans.

Referring to Owen's stateroom the conspirators, whose ranks had now been strengthened by a stowage passenger whom they decided to use in their vile scheme for ridding themselves of Harry, made their plans and made them well. The addition to the party was to be lowered over the side of the vessel after nightfall, dropped opposite the port-hole of Harry's state-

room and kill the impediment in their plot.

Good pay was promised the man from the stowage for the work laid out for him. At least the pay was good to the poor foreigner upon whose poverty they had worked in order to keep their own hands clean of the foul crime they had planned.

At the appointed time the conspirators gathered, nature lending aid to their plot by giving them a sky overcast. A disagreeable drizzle kept their fellow passengers below deck and all moved smoothly. Over the side went this stranger, provided with a goodly caliber automatic revolver with which he was to send Harry into eternity.

Carefully the trio lowered their tool until, upon his giving a signal previously agreed upon they held the rope taut, knowing that he had reached the port hole line and that Harry would soon be out of their way, with no one in a position to pin the crime onto any of his perpetrators.

Sharply rising over several shots from the automatic and the form of Harry rolled from the table on which it was resting, apparently dead.

However, Harry had feared foul play when he made himself known to Blinky and, fortunately, he had been provided with a diagraph which he had installed in Owen's stateroom. By the aid of this marvelous scientific instrument he had overheard the plans to make away with him and was warned in advance of the every move of the conspirators. Building a dummy, that from the port hole would pass easily for a man he had placed it in such a position as to lead the murderer to believe it to be his victim. It was

the dummy that fell to the floor and as it did Harry rushed from the adjoining room and with his pocket knife severed the rope upon which the unsuccessful tool of Owen and his fellows was suspended.

With a shrill cry for help the stranger dropped into the murky, shark-infested waters, while his fellows on deck rushed madly around until they discovered a life preserver and tossed it in the direction of the man overboard, advising him to swim for it as he had but 15 miles to go to reach land.

Well satisfied with his success thus far in his fight against the plotters Harry realized that if he was to save Pauline he must be prepared for more and deeper schemes. Towards this end he immediately set about plans of his own for the foiling of any further attacks that might be made upon either himself or the girl.

Owen, angered at the miscarriage of his most recent scheme for murder, decided that Harry would probably suspect him and together with Hicks commenced to plan for the quick and positive destruction of Harry.

Meantime Pauline, ignorant of the plots and counterplots of which she was the center, filled with content over the good luck that was gradually taking her nearer and nearer to her long anticipated adventure, enjoyed herself to the utmost, little dreaming that the man she loved was near at hand and that his life had almost been sacrificed in his determination to protect her from the machinations of her guardian.

(To be continued in next Saturday's Star-Bulletin.)

## "THE PERILS OF PAULINE."

Where Shown:  
MONDAY NIGHTS—Aldens, Ft. Shafter, under direction Lt. Clement H. Wright and at Popular theater, Honolulu.  
TUESDAY NIGHTS—Post Exchange, Ft. Kamehameha, under direction of Lt. Herbert E. Ellis and at Popular theater, Honolulu.  
WEDNESDAY NIGHTS—33th Infantry amusement hall, Schofield Barracks, under direction of Lt. George W. Harris and at Popular theater, Honolulu.  
THURSDAY NIGHTS—Candler Hall, Schofield Barracks, under direction of Lt. William C. Gardenhire, and at the Popular theater, Honolulu.  
FRIDAY NIGHTS—At Popular theater, Honolulu.  
SATURDAY NIGHTS—Cavalry and Artillery amusement hall, Schofield Barracks, under direction of Lt. William C. Gardenhire, and at the Popular theater, Honolulu.

## SCHUMAN CARRIAGE CO. REPORTS LARGE SALE OF CARS DURING WEEK

One of the most remarkable trips ever taken across the continent was recently completed when two New Yorkers, driving a Ford roadster, arrived in San Francisco.

They left New York City, September 4, and their actual running time was two weeks and four days. In this time they covered 3,715 miles, over roads which were in anything but good condition. At the place on the trip they ran into a terrific storm and for three days the little Ford plowed along under deep "mud." When the weather cleared the car skipped along over the top of the drying mud, but this put a greater strain on the tires. The remarkable part of this trip was the fact that the car arrived in San Francisco with the original New York air in three of the four tires.

The remarkable demonstrations of Ford economy and Ford ability under all conditions such as the above is what has put the Ford so far in the lead with the buying public throughout the entire world.

Although all other manufacturers are feeling the loss of their European sales, the Ford company is being pushed to the limit to supply the enormous demand created for its output in the United States. At the present time the Ford factories are shipping almost 1,000 cars a day, but still are away behind with deliveries.

The Schuman Carriage Company report the following sales for the past week: Fords—

W. W. Thayer, Ford touring car.  
Edwin Soper, Walhee, Maui, Ford touring car.

## WANT A WAR MAP?

A limited number of war maps of Europe have been secured by the Star-Bulletin and are offered to patrons of this paper at the very reasonable price of 15 cents, the order to be accompanied by three coupons clipped from this paper. The coupon is published in another column. This map takes in all of Europe and enables the reader to follow the activities of all the European warring forces. Remember that the supply is limited.

Frank M. Marter was arrested in Brooklyn charged with swindle. He has a stiff right arm which he can dislocate at will. He has obtained thousands of dollars by dislocating his arm and getting damages from different companies for whom he worked.

Frederick W. Simons, a reporter of Philadelphia, was killed and four others injured when an automobile containing a party of Progressive campaigners was struck by a Philadelphia and Reading express train near Souderton.

The British steamer, Munster Castle, bound for Yokohama, went aground in the fog on Sandy Hook bar.

Police Captain William F. Peabody, of Whitestone, L. I., will face charges of neglect of duty and conduct unbecoming an officer preferred by Commissioner Woods.



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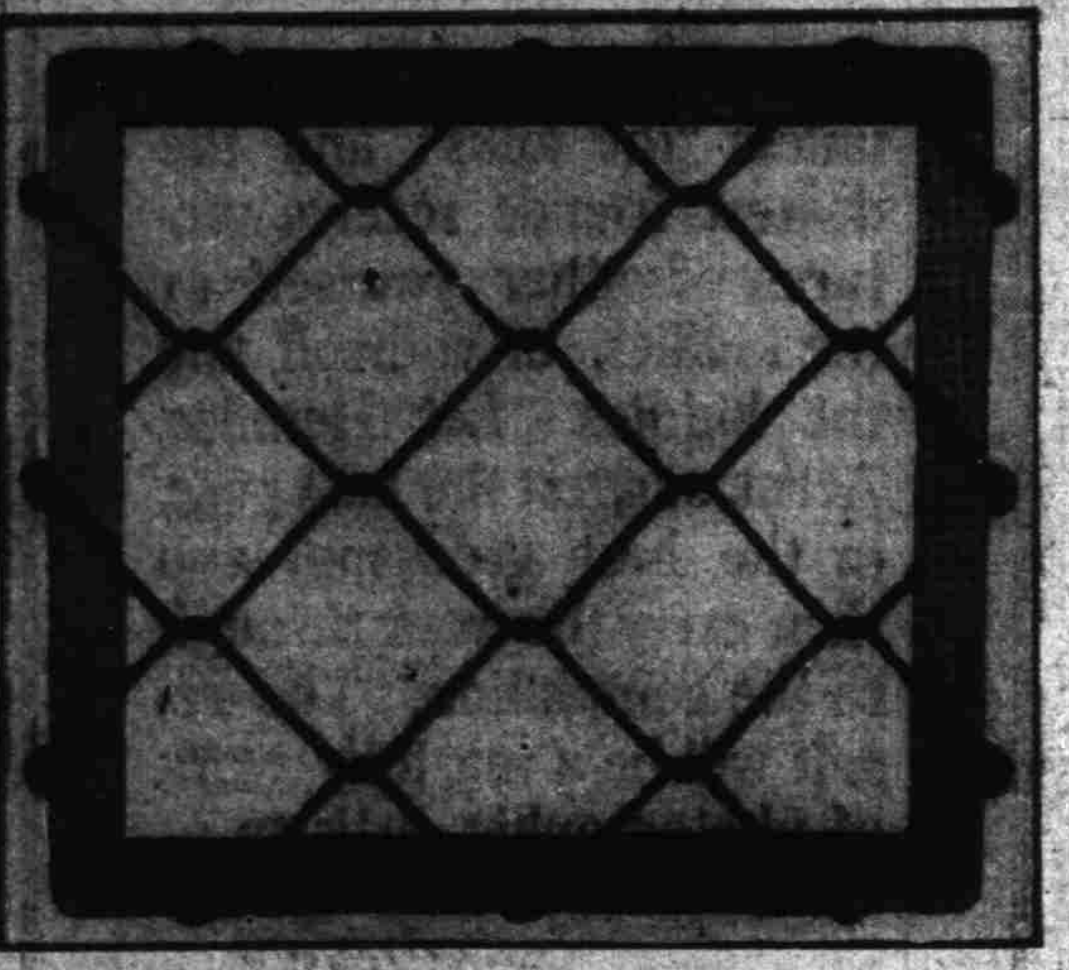
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